

# SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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As we are compelled by law to pay postage in advance on papers sent outside of Ohio county, we are forced to require payment on subscriptions in advance.

All letters on business must be addressed to JOHN P. BARRETT, Publisher.

# DIRECTORY

## CHURCH DIRECTORY

Baptist—Services first Sunday and Sunday night in every month and Saturday night preaching.—W. F. Bennett, pastor.  
M. E. Church South—Services third Sunday and Sunday night in each month.—Rev. W. W. Cook, pastor.  
Methodist Episcopal—Services fourth Sunday and Sunday night in each month.—Rev. J. A. Humphrey, pastor.  
Union School every Sunday morning at half past eight o'clock.

## COUNTY DIRECTORY

### CIRCUIT COURT

Hon. James Stuart, Judge, Owensboro.  
A. L. Morton, Clerk, Hartford.  
C. R. Merrill, Master Commissioner, Hartford.  
C. W. Phillips, Sheriff, Hartford. Deputies: W. H. Binger, Hartford, S. P. Taylor, Beaver Dam, E. H. Cooper, Fortville, S. L. Falkner, Ceresville.  
Court begins second Mondays in May and November, and continues three weeks each term.

### CRIMINAL COURT

Hon. J. A. Murray, Judge, Cloverport.  
Hon. Joseph Harrell, Attorney, Owensboro.  
E. L. Wise, Jailer, Hartford.  
Court begins on fourth Mondays in March and September; continues two weeks each term.

### COUNTY COURT

Hon. W. F. Gregory, Judge, Hartford.  
Capt. Sam. K. Clark, Clerk, Hartford.  
J. F. Vandewater, Attorney, Hartford.  
Court begins on the first Mondays in every month.

### QUARTERLY COURT

Begins on the first Mondays in January, April, July and October.

### COURT OF CLAIMS

Begins on the first Mondays in January and October.

### OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS

J. J. Lathrop, Assessor, Ceresville.  
G. Smith Pittsford, Surveyor, Sulphur Springs.  
Thos. H. Russell, Coroner, Sulphur Springs.  
R. F. Rowe, School Commissioner, Hartford.

### MAGISTRATES' COURTS

CANBY DISTRICT—NO. 1

H. Ballou 1 1 1 1 1 1  
P. H. And 1 1 1 1 1 1  
A. N. Brown 2 2 2 2 2 2  
D. J. Wilcox 2 2 2 2 2 2

OKTAWILLA DISTRICT—NO. 2

A. T. Coffman 2 2 2 2 2 2  
W. P. Bender 2 2 2 2 2 2  
B. N. Newton 1 1 1 1 1 1  
N. Woodard 1 1 1 1 1 1

PORTVILLE DISTRICT—NO. 3

J. L. Burton 1 1 1 1 1 1  
C. W. R. Cole 1 1 1 1 1 1  
C. S. McElroy 1 1 1 1 1 1  
James Miller 1 1 1 1 1 1

HARTFORD DISTRICT—NO. 4

A. M. Bennett 1 1 1 1 1 1  
John P. Cooper 1 1 1 1 1 1  
Melvin Taylor 2 2 2 2 2 2  
Samuel Anthon 2 2 2 2 2 2

HARTFORD DISTRICT—NO. 5

John M. Leach 2 2 2 2 2 2  
T. L. Allen 2 2 2 2 2 2  
John A. Bennett 1 1 1 1 1 1  
R. W. Wadsworth 1 1 1 1 1 1

PLATEAU DISTRICT—NO. 6

N. Yates 1 1 1 1 1 1  
G. S. Hamilton 1 1 1 1 1 1

### CONSTABLES

A list of the Constables of Ohio County and their Post Office address:

CANBY DISTRICT—NO. 1  
W. E. Hall, Sulphur Springs.  
OKTAWILLA DISTRICT—NO. 2  
Isaac Brown, Rockport.  
PORTVILLE DISTRICT—NO. 3  
M. Caswell, Ceresville.  
HARTFORD DISTRICT—NO. 4  
D. A. Webb, Beaver Dam.  
PORTVILLE DISTRICT—NO. 5  
J. L. Marder, Fortville.  
PLATEAU DISTRICT—NO. 6  
V. Grant, Hartford.

### POLICE COURTS

Hartford—J. F. Morgan, Judge, second Mondays in January, April, July and October.—W. H. Griffin, Marshal.  
Beaver Dam—W. M. Cooper, Judge, first Saturday in January, April, July and October.—Thomas Stevens, Marshal.  
Ceresville—W. D. Barnard, Judge, last Saturday in March, June, September and December.—Daniel Thibault, Marshal.  
Hamilton—W. Hamilton, Jr., Judge, post-office address—W. Hamilton, Jr., court held third Saturday in January, April, July and October.—W. D. Hamilton, Marshal, post-office address—Mellory.  
Rockport—J. W. Duke, Judge, Riley M. Dwyer, Marshal. Courts held third Wednesday in January, April, July and October.

### LODGE MEETINGS

**A. Y. M.**  
HARTFORD LODGE, NO. 156.  
Meets third Monday night in each month. W. H. MOORE, W. M.  
H. WEINSTEINER, Secy.

**R. A. M.**  
KEYSTONE CHAPTER, NO. 110.  
Meets second Monday night in each month. M. E. A. BAIRD, W. P.  
Comp. H. WEINSTEINER, Secy.

**I. O. O. F.**  
HARTFORD LODGE NO. 158.  
Meets in Taylor Hall, Hartford, Ky., every Thursday evening. A cordial invitation is extended to members of the Order to visit us, and all such will be made welcome.

CLAYTON J. YAGER, W. C. T.  
GROSS WILLIAMS, W. Sec.  
GROSS WILLIAMS, L. D.

### LIGHTFOOT & WEDDING

Physicians & Surgeons.  
Under their Professional Services to the citizens of Fortville and vicinity.

# THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 4. HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KENTUCKY, AUGUST 21, 1878.

NO. 32.

## RISING SUN.

BY R. E. E.

Oh! rising sun! triumphant god of day,  
From night's mysterious shades we welcome thee.  
From first to last and ever shall we say  
Thou art the King in earth's celestial canopy!  
Thou night's power dost these pages pass  
That none upon thy radiant disk can gaze?  
Is it, wouldst thou not confess,  
That heaven's Archangel gave thee power to pass?

Heathen thou the power 'neath ocean's bed to sink,  
There to traverse a world to us unknown;  
Heathen thou thyself and sportive drink and  
From crystal fountains charged for thee alone?  
Thou, weary of thy gambols grown,  
Thou, weary of thy golden sandals' come,  
And with majestic mien in movement shown,  
Thou leavest triumphant for thy heavenly home.

Away vain night to thy Platonic shore,  
Thou, heathen thou, dost these pages pass  
Till at my bidding thou mayst hover o'er  
My broad domains once again;  
Thou, weary of thy gambols grown,  
Thou, weary of thy golden sandals' come,  
And with majestic mien in movement shown,  
Thou leavest triumphant for thy heavenly home.

Rock-ridden mountains towering steep to rise  
Beneath thy nodding and the earth's embrace;  
As in the grand triumphal march on high  
Thou wouldst the earth in space an atom grant;  
Yet, wouldst thou not confess, thou wouldst  
Shedding thy glorious light o'er hill and dale,  
Until a selfish world thy gifts should cease,  
Thou leavest triumphant for thy heavenly home.

## ALL FOR LOVE.

The Career of a Man Who Went Crazy for Love of Jenny Lind.

"Boots" Van Steenberg is well known in the region near the Catskill mountains. His Christian name is Tobias, but because he wears an enormous pair of boots in all kinds of weather he has for years been known simply as "boots." Twenty-eight years ago he lost his heart to the catnip-queen in this country, and his reason followed his heart soon afterwards. His romantic history, his strange costume, his idiosyncracies have made him an object alike of pity and of curiosity throughout all the country side. Dressed in buttoned trousers, woolen shirt and heavy top boots, and decorated with colorful ribbons from head to foot, he marches briskly from town to town making patriotic and sentimental speeches and singing songs. Like the Wandering Jew, bidden to traverse the earth without resting, "Boots" seems to be walking out a life sentence of perpetual motion. On arriving at a town or village, he mounts up to some conspicuous position, and gives a series of "crazy" halloos that attract the townspeople. They break into peals of laughter at his queer sayings and ludicrous songs. Then he passes his hat for coins. His chief theme is love, and on this subject alone he seems to have full control of his faculties. His great blue eyes dilate, the bearded face usually expressionless, is lighted up with animation and intelligence, and in clear, ringing tones, and smoothly rounded sentences he gives full swing to the passion of his early days. He has a little hut near Plateauville, between Overlook and Roundtop mountains, in which he occasionally lodges at night. Here are collected all sorts of curiosities that he has picked up in his travels. The most wonderful seem to have been collected with care. It is one of the most romantic and picturesque regions of that charming country. Near it is the Plateauville falls, a cataract of 112 feet, which, while not so extensive as Niagara in the wild beauty of its vast towering banks, wondrous by the ceaseless flow of waters into the sounding battlements and mighty basins. It is not easy to visit this wonder of the Catskill mountains, owing to the tall, sharp rocks that surround it, but it will not be long before it will be thoroughly explored by the lovers of wild scenery.

The interior of "Boots" Van Steenberg's hut is dressed with evergreens and laurel. Above the chimney piece is an elaborate frame that was once gilded. Within it is the picture, now very much faded, of Jenny Lind. This is the key to "Boots'" history. When only twenty-three years of age, Steenberg visited New York. He had a considerable sum of money with him, and he became fascinated with city life. One evening in September, 1850, in Tripler hall, he heard Jenny Lind sing. He became infatuated with her. In the 150th concert, the extent of her engagement with Barham, he listened to her nightly. He expended nearly \$1,000 in bouquets of choice flowers for her. These he threw to her himself from his seat in the pit. After this she sang in Castle Garden. While standing at the stage door of this theatre one night after the play, as he was about to enter, he caught a glimpse of Jenny Lind. "Boots" felt a light hand touch his arm. It was the songstress herself. She had recognized the young man as he who had nightly thrown her flowers from the pit. She handed him her card. "Boots" says: "She was living near Bowling Green. I want to see her. She treated me very politely. I asked her to marry me. She said she'd think about it. I went to the house every day. I hung about the place every night. Sometimes she would see me and sometimes send word that she was not well. I thought of her while asleep. My existence was wrapt up in her. At length, when I thought I was sure of winning her, a man named Otto Goldschmidt arrived from Europe. This man seemed to have a supernatural power over her. She discarded me. The smile from her sweet face that usually greeted me as I sat directly under the footlights was turned into a cold stare."

As he said, "Boots" seemed overcome with emotion. Tears trickled down his weather-beaten face. The train of his thoughts seemed lost in chaos, and he appeared to be no more a reasoning being. He had sent for his native city, Stockholm, for a large picture of her. In all he had expended over \$1,000 on Jenny Lind, and he soon found his money well expended. Soon he heard of her marriage to Goldschmidt in Boston.

## CANEVILLE LETTER.

CANEVILLE, KY., August 13, 1878.

Editor Herald:  
As we have seen nothing for some time in your valuable paper from Caneyville, we have come to the conclusion that your correspondent from these parts is a little negligent of duty, and have concluded to send you a few notes myself. The election passed off quietly, and every body seems to have willingly accepted the result, and have settled down to business as usual.

Local option carried in this voting district by forty-nine majority, against forty-four in favor of the sale of the ardent two years ago, showing that a considerable revolution has taken place since that time in favor of morality, and a better time coming.

A party, composed of J. T. Neal, Isaac Maiden, Cicero Eckridge and several young ladies from this place, have just returned from a trip to the Mammoth Cave, whither they have been rusticated for a few days. They report a gay time and lots of fun.

Caneyville is fast growing into notice as a business place for commercial travelers, though none as yet have been murdered or scalped, as was the case with Smith of the Commercial, who came here in the night drunk, and imagined every body he met to be in the same fix. Should he come again the "boys of town" will give him a warmer reception than they did before, and if the weather should prove favorable, with plenty of rain and mud, they have hinted that they might take his photograph and send it to the Commercial for the benefit of some of its readers who are not acquainted with the little town of Caneyville. Call and see us again, Mr. Smith.

We suspicion that there will be a wedding soon from some observations we made at Wilson Bros' store on yesterday. If so, in our next we will give you full particulars.

M. J. Shaffer, our clever and efficient agent at this place, is now engaged in the hotel business, and will always be pleased to see the many friends of the Sandusky House, who have so liberally supported the same in the past.

On yesterday a young lady drove into town with an ox wagon, all alone, ten miles, with a load of watermelons—some especially fine. She received \$7.50. She said she had raised them herself, and had ploughed and tended forty acres of corn, and had two acres of nice growing tobacco. We recommend some young man who wants to marry and get some one to support him, to this young lady. She says though if she ever "lites," she'll learn her "oul" man how to work.

On last Sunday we visited old Pine Knob, the scene of so many romantic incidents connected with the Browns, of Grayson county, years ago. The old house in which old man Brown was killed, is still standing. The surrounding ruins all go to show that at some time in the past this was a favorite place, and a great resort for the Browns and their followers. We were startled at the hissing sound of a large rattlesnake as we approached the graves (which have been sadly neglected for the past twenty years). While standing around the graves every thing of which we were familiar connected with their lives and tragic end—came vividly before us. The lofty pine, sighing a mournful requiem, and every thing surrounding us with thoughts and reflections, of which we will speak more fully in our next. So-so.

## Qualities of Fire Wood.

It is a great convenience to know the comparative value of the different kinds of wood for fuel. Shell-bark hickory is regarded as the highest standard of our forest trees; and calling that 100, other trees will compare with it for value as fuel for house purposes as follows:

Shell-bark hickory.....100  
Pignut hickory.....90  
White oak.....84  
White ash.....75  
Dogwood.....75  
Scrub oak.....75  
White hickory.....72  
Apple tree.....70  
Red oak.....69  
White poplar.....68  
Black walnut.....65  
Black birch.....62  
Yellow oak.....60  
Hard maple.....59  
Red cedar.....56  
Wild cherry.....54  
Yellow pine.....54  
Chestnut.....52  
Yellow poplar.....51  
Butternut.....43  
White birch.....43  
White pine.....40

It is worth bearing in mind that in woods of the same species there is a great difference, according to the soil on which they grow. A tree that grows on a wet, low rich ground will be less solid and less durable for fuel, and therefore of less value than a tree of the same kind that grows on a dry and poorer soil.

John Sherman tried to play a bluff game on the Potter Committee by demanding that ninety-three witnesses, named by him, should be brought before the committee to show that there had been bulldozing practiced. The committee at first refused, and a long correspondence followed in which Sherman continued to insist that it would be an outrage not to hear the testimony of his witnesses. Finally, the committee, contrary to Sherman's expectations and real wishes, agreed to subpoena the witnesses. Now he says he believes he will not have them examined as it might endanger their lives. So his sincerity is laid bare and this in turn exposes his guilt. Hayes would unload him if he could.

## Honor Thy Mother.

Whitesville News.

Editor Herald:  
The temperance concert came off on Thursday night last, to the entire satisfaction of all present. It was indeed a marked success, and an enjoyable affair long to be remembered. The Baptist Church was crowded to its utmost. It was dreadfully warm, and the house being densely crowded, we anticipated confusion; but, on the contrary, all was quiet and the best of order prevailed. The actors and actresses entered in the work with spirited enthusiasm, and by so doing acquitted themselves with much credit. We have only to say to those who were not there they missed quite a treat. Whitesville Lodge has a good treasury, and is now in a prosperous condition. We hope our sister lodges will follow the example and get up a live and being concert, whereby they may be benefited, as well as to install useful lessons into the minds of many of our wayward youths who need impressive lessons to guard them against temptation. If you get up a concert give us Aunt Dinah's pledge.

Yours, E. F. T.

## A Good Story.

It is related that a bear and its leader lately arrived toward night at a village near the city of Lyons, and the latter sought admission into the house of the place. The host at first declined to admit the strange pair, not knowing where to place the animal, but finally consented to receive them. The bear was placed in a pigsty, and its occupant—a fat pig—was to be killed on the morrow, which was in the court-yard. In the middle of the night cries of help proceeded from the pigsty around the house, and the host, his wife and the servants at once ran to the spot. It was then ascertained that a thief, excited by the splendid condition of the pig, had determined on eloping with it, and had entered the pigsty with that laudable intention. The bear, displeased at being suddenly awakened by this enterprising individual, rewarded him with a fraternal hug, which caused the would-be-thief to cry out so lustily. The man was delivered from the paws of the bear, but only to be landed over into the hands of justice.

## Dangerous Practice.

Somebody ought to publish a household tract, and advise people to kindle their fires with gunpowder instead of kerosene. It would be vastly safer, for the gunpowder would explode, and then be done with; and if it blows out the windows and doors, or takes off a leg or an arm, or puts out an eye, that is all there is of it, and people know what to expect. But the kerosene not only explodes, but takes fire and its burning vapor is pretty sure death to the woman who tries this sort of kindling. It is a very easy thing to tilt what is left in the lamp or the oil-can right over the coals to make blaze when the fire is slow, but the hospital ambulance and the corner's inquest are pretty sure to follow. The most sickening of all horrors, being burned alive, is the natural outcome of this hurrying up of slow fire by the quick kindling of kerosene; but every woman who tries it ought to know that she would be a good deal safer in the front of a battle than behind the kerosene can in such an experiment.

## Self-Taught.

Many men are said to be self-taught. No man was taught in any other way. Do you suppose a man is a bucket, to be hung on the wall of knowledge and pumped full? Man is a creature that learns by the exertion of his own mind. There are aids to learning of various kinds; but no matter how many of these aids a man be surrounded by after all, the learning is that which he himself acquires. And whether in college, in school or out of school, every man must educate himself. And in our time and in our community, every man has the means of doing it.

## Punctuality.

Punctuality is the soul of business, and yet it is astonishing how many people are unpunctual. It is not only a serious vice in itself, but the fruitful parent of numerous other vices, so that he who becomes its victim is soon involved in toils from which it is almost impossible to escape. It makes the merchant wasteful of time, and the prospective of mechanics who might otherwise rise to fortune; in a word, there is not a profession nor station in life which is not liable to the canker of this destructive habit.

## Yes and No.

These are two of the shortest words in the English language, and yet on their proper use hangs the destiny of every man. Success in life depends on learning how to say "yes" and "no." He who knows to say them at the right time and in the right way, will have little else to fear. The man who does not learn thus to use them will make a sad failure in life.

## You cannot read it too often.

France has a circulation of \$50 per capita; Russia, \$42; Germany, \$30; England, \$26. These are figures given by Moran, the celebrated French financier. The United States has a circulation of about \$14 per capita. Of all the nations the American needs the most of it, it has the least. worse we have not more than \$6 per head in actual use.

## A young gentleman in Connecticut

was jilted by his sweetheart. He committed suicide after writing the following card: "When the devil has time to kill fire with his tail, then will I believe in the truth and love of woman." He is now probably seeking the operation.

## Beautiful Extract.

I saw a temple reared by the hand of men standing with its high pinnacles in the distant plain. The streams beat upon it—the God of nature hurled his thunderbolts against it and yet it stood firm as a adamant. Eternity was in its halls the gay, the happy, and the beautiful were there. I returned and the temple was no more; its high walls lay scattered in ruins; moss and wild grass grew there. The young and the gray that revealed there had passed away. I saw a child rejoicing in his youth—the idol of his mother, the pride of his father. I returned, the child had become old—tired with the weight of years, he stood the last of his generation—a stranger amidst the desolation around him. I saw an old oak standing in all its pride, on the mountains—the birds were caroling on its boughs. I returned: the oak was leafless, the winds were playing at their pastime through its branches.

## May What You Mean.

Let your friends know that you love them. Do not keep the alabaster boxes of your love and tenderness sealed up until your friends are dead. Fill their lives with sweetness. Speak approving, cheering words while they live, and when they are dead, their hearts can be thrilled by them. The things you mean to say when they are gone, say before they go. The flowers you mean to send for their coffins, send to brighten and sweeten their homes before they leave them. If my friends have alabaster boxes laid away, full of perfumes of sympathy and affection, which they intend to break over my dead body, I would rather they would bring them out in my weary hours, and open them, that I may be refreshed and cheered by them while I need them. I would rather have a bare coffin without a flower, and a funeral without a eulogy, than a life without the sweetness of love and sympathy. We learn to cherish our friends before they are dead. Post-mortem kindnesses do not cheer the bereaved spirit. Flowers on the coffin cast no fragrance backward over the weary days of our lives.

## Ohio County Politics.

HARTFORD, KY., August 6, 1878.

(From the Louisville Commercial.)  
The agency is over, and Ohio county, thanks to the Republican vote, has a straight ticket; Democratic, however, nevertheless straight. The main fight was for County Judge, for which office there were three candidates: Newton, Dem.; Shanks, Rep.; and Humphrey, B. D. P. L. D. G. G. (for explanation see Louisville and Butler county political calendar).

Humphrey is a Republican and split the Republican vote, thus defeating Shanks, the old war-horse, who, when all others quailed beneath the fierce denunciations of a "white" man's party, stood boldly at the front, and dealing blow for blow inspired courage into the party which ultimately resulted in success. Now he, after all his labors, after all the abuse brought down upon his own head by his fidelity to principle and party, has the satisfaction of finding himself defeated by his own party. As to the cause which led to his split, I know nothing; I do know, however, he should and could have been elected. S. K. Cox, the present Clerk of the County Court, was re-elected by a handsome majority. Mr. Cox served with gallantry in the Seventeenth Kentucky Infantry, Colonel McHenry's regiment, and has many warm friends on both sides. Being as deservedly popular, it would be hard to defeat him under any circumstances. Hartford is the home of Hon. H. D. McHenry, who is looming up as the next Governor of Kentucky. Since a Democrat must resign, none would be more acceptable than Mr. McHenry, and if the party casts about for its best man it will be the nominees so far as heard from.

# ADVERTISING RATES.

Yearly	Half Yearly	Quarterly	Monthly	Per Line
One	1.00	1.50	2.00	25.00
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Five	3.25	5.50	6.00	75.00
Six	3.75	6.50	7.00	90.00
Seven	4.25	7.50	8.00	105.00
Eight	4.75	8.50	9.00	120.00
Nine	5.25	9.50	10.00	135.00
Ten	5.75	10.50	11.00	150.00

For shorter time, at proportional rates. One inch of space constitutes one square.

**SOUTH LOUISVILLE**  
SPEED UNRIVALED  
The following is taken from the Weekly Courier Journal of Aug. 7th, and speaks for itself:  
THE SCHOOL PER CAPITAL.  
The following letters, which issue from the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction, explain themselves.  
OFFICE SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION, FRANKFORT, KY., Aug. 1, 1878.—To the Commissioners of Common Schools: The aggregate colored fund to be distributed for the year will be \$32,000. The aggregate census is 62,983 children—an increase of 3,144. The colored per capita will be fifty cents. Respectfully,  
H. A. M. HENDERSON,  
Superintendent Public Instruction.

**MARRIED R. BUTTS**  
LIFE No. 12 N. Eighth St., St. Louis, Mo.  
The Physiology of Marriage  
The Private Medical Advice  
Books that are really sound and reliable, and which give the most complete and accurate information on all the subjects connected with marriage, and which are sold at a very low price.  
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CURE FOR THE SICK  
S. SPRATT, C. A. WALKER, T. F. TRIMBOR, T. G. REIMKE

**PICKETT**  
TOBACCO WAREHOUSE  
Cor. Eighth and Main Streets,  
SPRATT & CO.,  
Proprietors,  
LOUISVILLE, KY.  
"Something done the soldier's cheek  
Washed off the stains of powder."

**HARTFORD HOUSE.**  
W. T. KING, J. T. MOORE,  
Proprietors.  
This House is now well furnished and I can accommodate all who may give me a call.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**  
E. D. WALKER, E. C. WILKINSON,  
**WALKER & HUBBARD,**  
**LAWYERS,**  
Hartford, Ky.  
Special attention given in obtaining Discharge in Bankruptcy.

**F. F. MORGAN.**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
HARTFORD, KY.  
Will practice in Ohio and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of Kentucky.  
sol'ly.

**W. F. MORGAN.**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
HARTFORD, KY.  
(Office west of courthouse next to Harkness & Hall's store.)  
Will practice in inferior and superior courts of this Commonwealth.  
Special attention given to cases in bankruptcy.  
W. F. Morgan is also examiner, and will take depositions on oath—will be ready to oblige parties at all times.

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